TRUTH

Then I must tell thee, Father,
In truth and verity
A sort of greater hypocrites
Thou couldst not likely see ,
Deceiving of the simple
With false and feigned lies
But such an order truly
Christ never did devise

IGNORANCE

Ah, ah, che smell thee now, man,
Che know well what thou art,
A fellow of new learning,
Che wis not worth a vart
Vor when we had the old Law
A merry world was then
And every thing was plenty,
Among all zorts of men

TRUTH

Thou givest me an answer,
As did the Jews sometime
Unto the prophet Jeremy,
When he accused their crime
* 'Twas merry/ said the people,
* And joyful m our realm,
Which did offer spice cakes
Unto the Queen of Heaven '

IGNORANCE

Chile tell thee what, good vellow ,
Bevore the vners went hence,
A bushel of the best wheat
Was sold for vorteen pence
And vorty eggs a penny,
That were both good and new
And this che zay my self have seen
And yet ich am no Jew

But in the end Truth prevaileth over old Ignorance